

YOUR MORNING BEVERAGE

We mean Coffee, of course.
Not ANY Coffee, but a pure blend, that is appetizing, stimulating and healthful.
We have the identical article.
We have heard many good things said of our Coffees.
Said, too, by housekeepers who have gone the rounds, and who came back to stay.
Then we know at least a little bit about Coffee ourselves.
Have learned from that best of all teachers, EXPERIENCE.
And putting what we have often been told together with what we have learned, we ask lovers of a good cup of Coffee to trust us to supply them. Prices 30c, 35c, 40c.

FARMERS UNION BRANCH
CAMPBELL, CAL. PHONE 10J

With a fiendish yell the Indian grasped his victim by the hair and drew a gleaming knife. "Hist, You red devil," said the man; "have a Dutch Chocolate." "Holy Smoke," said the Chief, "I'll bet you got that at King's."

KING'S!

Phone 3Y.



Can You Afford

the drudgery of washing and the expense of material and fuel when your family bundle can be thoroly washed by a sanitary laundry for

60c?

Empire Wet Wash Laundry

585 East Empire

SAN JOSE

Phone 694

Too Noisy Trains

Shikaro Takomoto, "Japanese passenger," has written to the Hon. S. Pacific Company, earnestly asking why, "please, do engineer 9:30 evening p. m. freight train necessary blow whistle with so long lasting of sounds for calling back-end brake-man if 5 short whistle call would wake his baby and back-end brakeman with same effect each departure?" And Takomoto, too, has some suggestions regarding Pullman cars.

"Dear Hon. S. Pacific:—
"I residing in these Suisun City and question, please, do engineer 9:30 evening p. m. freight train necessary blow whistle with so long lasting of sounds for calling back-end brake-man if 5 short whistle call would wake my baby and back-end brakeman with same effect each departure? Many other trains at crossings raise same long night noises; cannot all lives be safe with less awaking of almost the dead?"

"Also recent time of late I travel with hon. employ in lovely electric lights Pullman car "Aliena" and cannot find satisfy place to lose my watch and American eagle (\$10.00) for complete safety. Could not hon. Pullman save 25c from every gentleman in lower berth rate financial condition by inserting in smoke room wash place, one small safe deposit box convenience (10c to porter upon arrival at destination to leave key with it), so saving temptation of robbery under pillow."

"Thanking you for quiet relief to home and very grateful for travel safely.
Your truly,
SHIKARO TAKOMOTO,
Japanese Passenger."

The Southern Pacific has answered Takomoto and assured him that it will do all it can that "all lives be safe with less awaking of almost the dead."

Messrs. P. B. and Geo. Payne and C. B. Miracle left yesterday morning for a deer hunting try just east of Mt. Hamilton.

Don't forget the Mass Meeting at the Coffee Club Saturday at 2 p. m. John R. Chase, president of the San Jose Chamber of Commerce will address the meeting.

Local and Personal

Mrs. L. F. Shaw is visiting at Hollister. For Sale: A small portable chicken house. Inquire at the Telephone office.

Mrs. Mabel Henry and Misses Mary and Winnie Fabinger spent the weekend at Seabright.

Mrs. J. A. Atkinson of Soquel has been visiting her nephew, the Rev. Atkinson, for the week.

S. L. Hayes is putting in repair the Harding house on Central avenue that was recently damaged by fire.

W. W. Dunham has almost completed the neat little bungalow on South Central avenue that he is building for his father.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Hagelin and Oluf Strum and family arrived from Capitola Monday. Miss Hagelin will return later.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Newby arrived Sunday from Livermore for a week's visit with Mrs. Newby's mother, Mrs. Beardsley.

The Schram Jar—A clear glass vacuum sealer at the price of the common Ball Mason. Ask to see them at the Rochdale.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Whitman left today for a two week's outing at Pacific Grove. Miss Davis will go down Saturday.

Miss Lela Dodson left Monday for a visit with her grandmother at Pasadena. She expects to be gone for about a month.

Mrs. S. G. Rodeck returned from Capitola Monday, and Miss Rodeck returned Wednesday after several week's outing.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hart, of Anoka, Minn., are here the guests of Mrs. Hart's brothers, A. A. and M. E. Purmort in Sunny Oaks.

The B. Downing store fronts are receiving a new dress of paint which greatly adds to the appearance of the business block.

The W. W. Stewart family is spending its annual outing at Pacific Grove. Miss Agnes returned from her trip in the Yosemite Park Saturday.

Charles Burke of Turlock spent several days visiting at the Jas. Fabinger home on North Central avenue. He returned to his home Monday morning.

Rev. John Kellogg of San Francisco, who was a former pastor of the Methodist Church, was here renewing old friendships the first of the week.

Mrs. Geo. Segrees who had been visiting her mother, Mrs. Beardsley and family returned to her home at Gilroy last week. Theo Beardsley accompanied her.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Lowe of Turlock made flying visits at the homes of their old friends, the Fabingers and the A. C. Keesling families, the early part of this week.

Rev. Atkinson has received an heirloom, a solid gold jeweled seal, which was the property of his great-great-grandfather, Sir Daniel Salt of Yorkshire, England.

Morris Weeks left Sunday evening for Roswell, New Mexico, where he will take up land on the new tract which was opened for entry today. His brother, S. R., has been there for some time and has located some very choice claims.

Mr. Thomas' Accident

Last evening at about six o'clock while Lloyd Nix was coasting down Forest avenue, with Raymond Oliver on the handle bars, he was thrown under the wheel of R. K. Thomas' Buick and had a leg broken just below the knee. Oliver jumped from the wheel, which caused young Nix to lose control of the wheel, with the result above stated.

The boy was taken to the office of Dr. H. N. Yates who with Dr. W. T. Jamison set the limb.

It seems that Mr. Thomas was on his right side of the road as he was turning into Forest from Ocean avenue and no blame attaches to him.

Lloyd is one of the American carrier boys.—*Monterey American.*

Bought Power Machine

Our enterprising cobbler, E. E. Sower, went to San Francisco Monday and purchased a Champion Shoe machine which will arrive from the factory about September 1st. This machine is the latest improved model of stitcher and finisher and when installed Mr. Sower will be able to turn out the repair work very much faster and therefore handle much more work in a day.

The machinery will be run by electric motor and new electric lights will be installed.

Mr. Sower has a great deal of faith in the growth of our town and vicinity and has made this provision to accommodate the trade.



Prof. D. Harold Cramer

who besides having the science classes last year also had charge of athletics, in which line the school made a most enviable record. The Professor will teach mathematics and chemistry and direct the various athletic teams this next year.

McLelland-Cronin

A quiet wedding occurred at the home of Grandpa Brown, Wednesday evening, when Mrs. Mary Fidella McLelland of Half Moon Bay and Joseph Cronin of Santa Clara were joined in marriage. Mrs. Lou Ella Brown and daughter were present.

Rev. Atkinson read the service. The bride wore her traveling suit, and shortly after the ceremony, the bridal couple left for a honeymoon trip.

The bride is the daughter of Calvin Sweet of Half Moon Bay and as a trained nurse came here in January to care for Grandpa Brown, acting as nurse and housekeeper after his return from the hospital. Since her coming here she has made a number of friends who wish her much joy.

Mr. Cronin is foreman of the Eberhard Tannery at Santa Clara and one of the popular men of the Fire Department of which he is chief.

They will make their future home in San Jose.

Miss Kennedy Shower'd

The beautiful new home of Mrs. Ralston Alison was the scene of a very delightful little party Wednesday afternoon. Miss Mathilda Hayes and Mrs. Alison were hostesses to the Embroidery Club, and made it the occasion of a linen shower for Miss Ernestine Kennedy, whose wedding occurs this fall.

Baby Alison seated in her carriage was wheeled in with the basket of packages in the front and "presented them." The gifts largely represented the dainty handwork of Miss Kennedy's friends who had worked in many good wishes with the stitches.

Following the shower the hostesses, assisted by Mrs. Hayes and Miss McCullough served a beautifully appointed three course luncheon, served buffet style.

The dining room was decorated with strings of pink hearts and the table was lighted with pink shaded candles. The centerpiece was a basket of wild clematis tied with pink illusion.

The company left with many good wishes for the guest of honor, and thanks to their hostesses for a pleasant afternoon.

New Barber Coming

G. C. Middleton of Newman, has purchased the barber shop interests of A. J. Vogt and Orrie Grizzle. Mr. Middleton was here the first of the week looking over the field and was very well pleased with the appearance of the valley and the vicinity about Campbell and declared that this move looked like a good business proposition.

He has returned to Newman to pack up his household goods and with his family will move here in about two weeks. Orrie Grizzle will run the shop during Mr. Middleton's absence and remain with him until September 1st.

Mr. Middleton is a pleasant affable gentleman to meet and will make good in this community.

Mr. Vogt and family will go to Lincoln to visit relatives for a time before relocating as he needs a change for his health. Mr. Vogt was a very popular fellow here and his hearty "Good Morning" will be missed by the many friends. Mr. Grizzle has not decided just what he will do after he leaves the shop.

Let the Press print for you.

Geo. Whitney and J. W. Evans began work on the foundation for the new Preston garage on Campbell avenue. The building will be 68x100 feet with a concrete floor and entirely steel covered. Entrances will be had on the Campbell avenue and First street sides. Mr. Preston will do all possible to make it a modern and down-to-the-minute repair shop and is deserving of a liberal patronage for his enterprise.

Your Fruit Supply



for the winter months. How about it? Now is the time to overhaul your stock of jars and cans. If you are short of anything we have it and the price is right.

The Campbell Rochdale

C. H. Whitman

Hardware

Plumbing

Paints & Oils

Stoves & Ranges

GENERAL BUILDING MATERIAL

Campbell

Phone 11J

ARE YOU INSURED?

IF NOT, WHY NOT?

We represent the Insurance Company of North America, a company which paid dollar for dollar in the San Francisco conflagration.

Geo. E. Hyde & Co., Agts

RALPH H. HYDE, SOLICITOR

GEO. MARSHMAN

HORSE SHOEING

&

Gen'l. Blacksmithing

Campbell

California

Robert L. Blaine

News Agent for Daily
San Francisco Papers

Delivered at Your Door

Dr. J. C. Wasson

DENTIST

Now Located in the

B. O. Curry Building

Campbell

California

Methodist Episcopal Church

Sunday, August 3rd

Our Sunday School meets at 9:45 A. M.—A special invitation is extended to strangers who may be spending the summer in Campbell.

11 A. M.—Sermon by pastor. The Holy Communion will be administered at Close of Service.

6:30 Young People's Meeting.
7:30 Union Meeting—At this hour a special service of Song will be given—

Mr. C. A. Heath—The Philadelphia Baritone has been secured for this occasion.

The "Seattle Times" says that Mr. Heath is the Colored Caruso of America. A special treat is in store for all who come.

The public is cordially invited.

John F. Wilson, Pastor.

Jas. Kelley

SELLS

FRESH, SALT
SMOKED & CANNED

MEATS

ALSO

HOME RENDERED LARD
Cured and Boiled Ham
Bacon and Sausage

Phone 32L

Campbell Market

W. D. Sturtevant & Co

LUMBER

AND

MILLWORK

QUALITY—PRICES—AND
COURTEOUS TREATMENT
ASSURED

Agents for

H. W. Johns-Manville Roofing
and Beaver Board

CAMPBELL

Phone 13L

Christian Science Services

In Odd Fellows' Hall every Sunday morning, at 11 o'clock. Subject for Aug. 3rd.—Love. Sunday School at 12:15. The public is cordially invited.

BATTLE HEAT IS REAL

SOLDIERS PERSPIRE AFTER
FIGHT IN ZERO WEATHER.

Captain of Confederate Cavalry Tells of Experience He Had in the Shenandoah Valley During the Civil War.

The expression, "the heat of battle," often used by poets and historians, is usually taken in a figurative sense and supposed to refer not to actual temperature of the combatants, but to the intense emotional excitement under which they labor, says the Youth's Companion. But a veteran of the Civil war, who ought to know, declares that the heat of battle is an actual bodily heat.

"It is no mere figure of speech," says Capt. Samuel Chapman, who was a trooper in the battalion of Col. John S. Mosby, the famous Confederate cavalry commander. "On the contrary, in a hot fight the soldiers are often almost overpowered by the sense of oppressive warmth, even in the coldest weather."

"I remember that the second week in January, 1864, was one of the coldest ever known in northern Virginia. A deep snow preceded the cold spell. At that time the Federal troops were in possession of Harper's Ferry, at the foot of the Shenandoah valley. They had pushed their outposts out upon the hills known as Loudon Heights, and Colonel Mosby determined to attack and drive in these outposts."

"We met at Upperville, 35 miles south of Loudon Heights, about 8 o'clock one bitterly cold afternoon. There were about 200 of us, all warmly clothed in heavy underwear, thick flannel shirts, heavy service trousers, thick boots and stout leggings."

"When we took up the line of march over the crusty snow the mercury was near zero, a temperature almost unprecedented in that country, and a cold north wind blew in our faces."

"We sat a moment, literally frozen, waiting for the word. Then came the order, 'Charge!' and with a yell we swept down upon the sleeping enemy's camp. Of course, it was an uneven fight. Even the best of soldiers cannot fight unless in formation, and these poor fellows, roused suddenly from dreams by the crack of the revolver and the yells of our men, could make only slight resistance, and either surrendered or sought safety in flight."

"As the firing ceased I found myself sitting with my leg flung over the horn of my saddle and the hot blood pulsing through my toes. My overcoat was thrown open, my jacket flung wide, my flannel shirt and undershirt unbuttoned and my bare breast, wet with sweat, was cooling in the icy blast. I was even fanning my dripping face with my broad-brimmed slouch hat! Round me others were doing the same."

"And, by actual time, it had been less than three minutes since Colonel Mosby had given the order 'Charge!' to his frozen battalion."

How He Saved Them.

Reference being made at a recent banquet to the wonderful inventions of children to escape paternal punishment, Governor Marshall was reminded of little Jimmy and his new skates.

The skates, the governor said, were given Jimmy at Christmas, but on account of the unsafe condition of the ice he was told not to attempt to try them. The pressure, however, soon became too great for the youngster, and hiding the skates in his coat one morning, he hustled for the pond. A half-hour later he returned dripping wet. "Where in the world have you been?" exclaimed mother on catching sight of her saturated child. "Didn't I tell you not to try those skates until the ice was safe?" "Don't whip me, mamma," exclaimed Jimmy. "I just saved three men and three women from drowning!" "You don't mean it!" was the wonderful response of mother. "Yes," returned the youngster, "they were just about to go on the ice when I broke through."

Told of Modern Inventions.

The taximeter was in use about a hundred years ago, and was sold in various qualities in Leadenhall street, London, while not only the modern telegraph was foreseen as long ago as 1633, when Henry Van Etten suggested, in a little book called "Mathematical Recreations," that a person in London might communicate with one in Prague, Germany, by the help of "Magnes" (presumably magnetism).

Famous Beauty Chorus.

"What's drawing the crowd?" asked the visitor across the Styx. "Oh, I see. Musical comedy billed, with Mozart leading the orchestra. That is quite an attraction."

"It's the sextet that draws 'em," interposed a bystander. "Think of it! Helen of Troy, Sappho, Cleopatra, Pompadour, Durberry and Nell Gwynn, all on one stage."

Not Legible.

"I wonder who wrote me this letter."

"There's a name signed at the bottom of it, isn't there?"

"Yes; and that's what see me as wondering."

LIGHT FOR FATHER

Mrs. Bonesteel leaned forward and spoke in a low and impressive voice: "Henry," she said, "I'm afraid that young man wants to marry Mabel!" "Huh?" exclaimed her husband. He dropped his paper, stared a minute and then picked it up and shook it out fiercely. "Nonsense!" he finished shortly.

"No nonsense about it!" declared his wife. "I guess I know the symptoms! Men are so blind! Why, he calls four nights a week and he phones her every day, and as for flowers! And candy!"

Bonesteel snorted. "You make me tired, Araminta," he told his wife. "Just because the boys flock around Mabel you think they all want to marry her! Why, she's not thinking of marrying for years and years! She's only twenty! It's absurd! Anyhow, that young jackanapes probably doesn't earn enough to buy salt for potatoes. He'll have more sense."

"That's the very kind," said Mrs. Bonesteel, "that elope—and then they come home and weep on your front doorstep and you take them in! I'm not looking for a son-in-law! I want Mabel to marry a smart business man—and I don't like the way that young Ferguson looks at her! Girls are so impressionable! It seems to me that you'd better let me take her away on a trip!"

"Araminta," said Mr. Bonesteel in awful tones, "do you mean to say that you fear our combined intellects and Mabel's natural good sense are not a match for all the absurd and ridiculous puppy love tales that young Ferguson can tell her?"

"I mean just that," said his wife, decidedly. "It's got to be stopped!"

"Fiddlesticks!" snapped Mabel's father. "Why, I sent bushels of flowers to all sorts of girls and didn't marry 'em at all! It's no sign—"

"I got a few flowers myself," said Mrs. Bonesteel, "and I know how the young men acted who went with the flowers! I didn't actually have to grab you when you came along, Henry Bonesteel, let me tell you! There were others! What I'm afraid of is that Mabel won't wait for the right Henry."

"Mabel would never like him," said her father, decidedly. "She's too smart. She's just amusing herself. They all like to dally that way. Girls will be girls—"

"That's just it," interrupted his wife. They will be foolish and crazy and spoil their lives if their parents—"

"What would you like to have me do?" inquired Mr. Bonesteel, politely. "Would you advise my walking down into the parlor and saying, 'Excuse me, sir, but if your intentions are serious, allow me to kick you off the front porch, because I don't like the style of your nose?' That would signify the desire to protect my daughter from his unwelcome attentions."

"Don't be silly," said his wife. "I believe you really like young Ferguson!"

"I am a fair minded man," said Bonesteel, "and personally I have nothing against Mr. Ferguson, nothing! I don't see why Mabel shouldn't enjoy a few flowers and a little candy and endure a few calls from him if she chooses! She isn't going to marry him, let me tell you! I'm not afraid, not a bit! You are a hysterical woman, Araminta, and you can't judge things at their proper values at all. Not at all!"

"Very well!" said his wife. "You'll see! And don't say I didn't tell you! I don't see how he can manage to pay rent for a decent flat. I suppose we could give the two front rooms here!"

"Bosh!" said Bonesteel. "Why don't you be calm and sensible the way I am and stop worrying? There's nothing to worry about! Not a thing! Oh-er-hello, Mabel! Caller gone?"

"Yes," said Mabel, who had just come upstairs.

She was very pink as to cheeks and bright as to eye. In her fingers she twisted a rose. Looking at it she smiled faintly. Then she regarded herself in the mirror in a faraway manner and touched her hair.

"Did you ever notice," she inquired generally, "the way he lifts his head when he is pleased?"

"No," said her father. "I can't exactly say I ever did!" He coughed glared at his wife and struggled. He eyed his daughter as though she were a new and dangerous specimen just dug up that he had never seen before.

"By the way, Mabel—what do you say to taking a trip east with your mother for the spring? Shopping and theaters and Atlantic City—I was just thinking you needed a change!"

"A-ah-hem!" sniffed Mrs. Bonesteel. "Please pass me that spool of thread, Henry!"

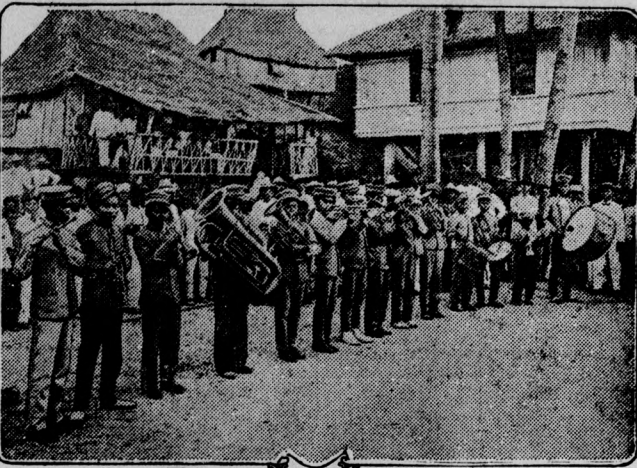
Ohio Bees Fond of Dope.

The honey bees near Fostoria, O., have contracted the opium habit. Like the Chinese, they get theirs from the poppy, as many residents of Fostoria grow the oriental flowers. The bees have found this out and of late they have been leaving acres of clover blossoms to hunt out the poppy beds. They work very vigorously for an hour or so, and then fall to the ground apparently as stupefied as the Chinese opium smokers after "hitting the pipe."

Escaped in the Night.

Chauffeur—The fourth cylinder is missing, sir.
Nouveaux-Riche—Beats all how them things get away, Henri. Better put padlocks on 'em.—Jack-o'-Lantern.

MOLOKAI, ISLAND HOME OF LEPERS



LEPER BAND

IT IS a clear night on Molokai. The full tropical moon sheds a serene light over a landscape dotted with little white cottages, from whose windows come a gleam of mellow radiance. A mild breeze from the salty stretches of the open sea blows inland, gently rustling the leaves of the cocoa palms and cottonwoods and fanning the cheeks of the people with a welcome coolness. The silvery radiance of the moonlight accentuates the silence till the hum of hushed voices in quiet conversation is quite audible to him who listens. There is a great peace—a great quiet in the atmosphere, something different—hard to explain, but beautiful. Its presence fills the heart with wonder that the world is so good, so kind a place to live in, and instills into the soul unaltering faith that much better, much greater things must surely be in store for us out there beyond after this great life has been left behind.

In a quiet veranda corner overlooking the silver ripples of the sea are a dozen men and women, lounging in comfortable wicker chairs, speaking at intervals, but mostly silent in attention to the voices of the night. One of the party is a younger man. He joined his friends as late as two years previous, and he knows much more of that great world out there beyond the waves than they.

The hillside have become a check-board of silver and jet and the roofs of the cottages are plated with wonderful silver. There is quiet laughter from the party on the veranda and from somewhere out under the trees come the low notes of a woman's voice, which ceases, calling forth a deeper echo. Lovers.

A sudden veering of the wind bears up afresh the ceaseless wash of the waves upon their countless rocks and the sound of eternal roaring as they fruitlessly exhaust their force upon the unflinching faces of the cliff. The wind settles. The moon moves on. From afar off are heard the voices of Caruso and Tetrazini as they join with others in the great sextet from "Lucia" played on a phonograph. One by one the lights go out, the parties break up and all is quiet. Molokai is sleeping—sleeping the sleep of the just, the pure in heart, the weary of body—and you are alone with the moonlight, the breeze and the restless waves.

Life on the Island.

Peace and quiet and happiness, beauty, cleanliness and contentment, work, play and study—there is probably not one person in a thousand who associates these with Molokai, island of lepers. How can there be aught but horror and loneliness and heartbreak, you ask, where people are ill—loathsome ill—and cut off forever from friends and home ties? Well, that can only be answered by one who has lived among these outcasts, studied their ways and discovered their point of view. Not long ago Albert J. Arroll, an American, passed two weeks—14 happy days he states—as the guest of the superintendent of the island, and some of the facts which most impressed Mr. Arroll are retold in this article. In the first place he discovered that Molokai is a beautiful prison, that is, the part of the island inhabited by the lepers—a plain, well watered and yielding nourishment for every conceivable form of plant life. The coast, as is well known, is stormy and rocky and looking inland from the settlement which is situated upon a verdant peninsula the island is seen to rise higher as the eye recedes, until the vision is terminated by an impassable wall of mountains which tower thousands of feet above the sea. No man has ever scaled these peaks, no one has ever crossed them.

Of the 1,000 souls who inhabit the island 500 have no external mark by which it could be suspected that they are other than perfectly healthy. Four hundred have some mark—a spot, a boil, a ulcer, which is carefully dressed each day, or other minor indication of the disease. Fifty are extreme cases, people in the last stages of leprosy, but they are confined in a hospital in a secluded nook, where they are never seen by any one save their nurses and the priests. They have attendants, physicians, Japanese nurses, books, music and everything that will help to cheer along the dragging days until death may come, a welcome visitor, to release their suffering spirits from a useless and mutilated body. Fifty more are superin-

tendents, nurses, physicians, priests and directors, all in perfect health—all devoted to the work of making Molokai a place of love.

Children of Lepers.

If a man is sent to Molokai, no matter what his station in life may have been, he is given one acre of good ground, farm implements, clothing, food, a two-room cottage picturesquely built and whitewashed, a cow and sometimes a horse.

If he chooses to stay on the farm he gets all he raises, and receives all he needs from the government stores. All of them have plenty of meat, rice, imported foodstuffs and sufficient clothing. They spade the ground by hand and cultivate by hand, for the reason that it takes up more time. Time is the least valuable thing in the world at Molokai. The only difficulty is how to find some way to waste it faster so that it may not hang heavily upon the heads of the lepers, giving them opportunity to think of their doom.

Perhaps the most interesting organization in the island is the Amateur Dramatic society which puts before its intelligent audiences plays by Shakespeare, Sudermann, Clyde Fitch, Ibsen and Shaw. Mr. Arroll says that these plays are presented with skill and an artistic interpretation which are really wonderful.

Few persons realize the fact that a child born of leprosy parents bears absolutely no hereditary taint. Because of this the lepers are allowed to marry if they wish, and if a child is born to them it is taken immediately upon its arrival in the world, placed in the care of Japanese nurses and brought up without ever coming into contact with lepers. The child so born is never permitted to see or to know its parents, but after remaining in the settlement until it has attained the age of five or more years it is carefully examined and then sent to live with its relatives on the mainland. Strange and impossible as it may seem, for the finest scientists have wondered at it and failed to find a reason, never has there a case been known where such a child has developed any trace of leprosy. Some of the finest men in the various walks of life in Hawaii and in other parts of the world are children one or both of whose parents had leprosy at the time of their birth.

Since the discovery that leprosy is no more contagious than blood poisoning, it has not been so hard a task to get doctors, nurses, priests, superintendents and storekeepers to go to the settlement, especially since they are at liberty to return to their own people at any time upon submitting to a rigid physical examination.

Lepers—outcasts. Yes, the terms are synonymous in the sense that these afflicted people may not ever return to what is called civilization, that they are forever separated from their homes and friends—but outcasts never, in the sense that they are neglected in the tiniest detail of their lives, or that they suffer for lack of sympathy or tender compassion.

TELLS OF THE NEW WOMAN

Suffrage Leader Asserts Women Will Have Larger Interests Than Those of Past Had.

Miss Inez Milholland, the suffrage leader, said at a tea at the Colony club in New York:

"The new woman—the woman who is going to vote—has larger interests than the woman of the past. The new woman's broad future contains all possibilities. The future of the woman of the past, on the other hand, contained but one possibility—matrimony. 'It's no longer true,' Miss Milholland ended with a laugh, 'but, as the saying goes: 'Man proposes and woman accepts.'"

Ring in the New.

"The ladies of the Church of Our Home have started a new sort of entertainment—no admission—nothing asked—and the people prefer it to the old style."

"Yes; I heard about it. An expert pickpocket mingles with the guests—far preferable."—Puck.

Their Advantage.

"Opera singers are not affected by the high cost of living."
"Why aren't they?"
"Because they can get anything for a song."

UP-TO-DATE METHODS

Modern Garden Implements Save
Much Hard Work.

Frequent Stirring of the Soil Does Much Toward Keeping Plants Growing—Wheel Tools Do Much Good in Pulverizing.

(By BESSIE L. PUTNAM.)

We recently passed a place where market gardening is being carried on for the first time. There were acres of vegetables of various sorts and quite a force of men, women and children at work.

But the surprising part of the thing was that it was all hand labor! Perhaps earlier in the season the one-horse cultivator was used; but the plants had got past this stage, and in many places the same could be said of the weeds.

There were long rows of onions freshly and laboriously hand-weeded, while many other rows were waiting their turn and in one place a plot several rows wide was evidently abandoned to the weeds.

A good wheel hoe and half the labor would have kept the lot in perfect condition, while as it was, a part was clogged with weeds while the gang were working upon the rest.

The frequent stirring of the soil would have done more toward keeping the plants growing and the wheel tools pulverize it more perfectly than



Modern Potato Sprayer.

It is easy to spray acres of potatoes when one has a machine sprayer. But without a machine, spraying of a small patch must be done or else much labor will be lost. No use to try to raise potatoes unless one is willing to give the work constant and careful attention. It is possible with any of the hand methods.

Then the look of the grounds, especially when one is public patronage, is worth considering, and a crop where the weeds are evidently getting the start on the one side, while the workers are weeding them out on the other, shows that something is wrong.

To one accustomed to the use of the wheel tools in gardening the condition seems not to be simply wasteful, but plentiful. The extra hand labor would buy the necessary implements in a week.

Yet, here were people who would plod all summer, more probably through lack of appreciation that there is a better and easier way than through false economy.

The fact comes with a double emphasis when one realizes that competition in farming as well as in any other occupation, demands the best methods and the best tools.

The gardener who neglects to avail himself of the improved implements is wasting time, energy, land and money.

SELECT THE MOTHER BEETS

Greater Care Must Be Exercised to Pick Out Only Perfect and Typical Variety of Seeds.

The all important thing in beet growing is good seed. In selecting mother beets—that is, beets from which seed is to be grown, the greatest care must be taken to pick out only perfect and typical types. They must conform to many requirements. They must not be too large or the sugar contents will be too low. It must not be too small since small beets are not profitable.

It must not have a divided tap root or large side roots since the richest part of the beet is in the lower part of the root. It follows that a mother beet must not be slim with a long, slowly tapering root that grows deeply into the ground, as such roots are sure to break in harvesting, leaving the best part below ground.

The beets must grow entirely below ground, as the part that grows above must be cut off and wasted in topping.

Composition of Egg.

More than three-fourths of an egg is composed of water, so you can see how necessary it is that the fowls should be kept supplied with an abundance of water. It should be pure and given to them in some way that they cannot get it foul.

Sharpen the Discs.

Did you ever think of filing the discs of your harrow sharp when they get blunt? It takes some time and elbow grease, but it pays first rate.

Feeding Young Pigs.

After the pigs are two weeks old they may be turned into a lot together where they may be fed without being disturbed by the sows.

CAP and BELLS



JUDGE GIVEN SEVERE JOLT

Stone Thrown Through Window Was as Long as Jurist's Head, but Not So Thick.

They were speaking about the funny ones that occasionally bulge out in the august courtroom the other evening when Senator Henry Lippert of Rhode Island recalled the discomfort that once came to a New England judge.

The case before the court, the senator said, was directly due to the erratic flight of a rock that had gone through a plate-glass window. The man who threw the rock was in the prisoners' pen, and an old lady who had seen the excitement was in the witness chair trying to describe the size of the missile.

"It was apparently no easy job, for, after the lawyers had futilely worked for several minutes, the judge took up the examination."

"Look this way, madam," said his honor, closing his hand. "Was the stone you saw thrown as big as my fist?"

"It was bigger," answered the witness with impressive deliberation.

"I see," returned the judge, closing both hands together. "Was it as big as my two fists?"

"It was bigger," rejoined the old lady in the same slow voice.

"Good," returned the judge, with a look of encouragement. "Was the stone as big as my head?"

"It was just about as long as your head," slowly replied the witness, "but not quite so thick."—Boston Transcript.

EITHER WAY.



He—Woman is more beautiful than man.

She—Oh, yes, naturally.

He—Oh, no, artificially.

Absurd Deduction.

"John," complained Mrs. Dorkins, "the ashes and garbage in our alley have not been carted away for more than six weeks. I wish you would notify the authorities."

"It wouldn't do any good, Maria," said Mr. Dorkins. "The city has no money to pay for having the ashes and garbage hauled away. The explanation has been given a hundred times."

"No money? Why, that's awful! Then even the mayor and the aldermen have to go without their pay, don't they?"

"O, Maria, what you don't know about the business of running a city would fill a dozen Carnegie libraries!"

Pertinent Question.

Prof. Bliss Perry likes to tell this story about a suffrage meeting which a friend of his attended. After considerable business had been disposed of by the suffragists, one of their number made a motion that the women living in the town where the meeting was held should endeavor at the next election to place a woman on the school board. The presiding officer said, referring to the motion, "Is there any question?"

For a few moments there was silence. Then a shrill voice far up in the gallery said sweetly: "Will you please tell us how you get that smooth effect over the hips?"—Cleveland Leader.

A Traitor.

"She was drummed out."
"Expelled from the suffragettes!"
"Yes; they ascertained that she was merely liking to take off weight, and not through any real zeal for the cause."

Classified Advertising

PATENT ATTORNEYS

PATENTS that protect are procured through J. A. GIFFORD, Patent Attorney, Inc., 100 Montgomery St., San Francisco.

PATENTS

Watson E. Coleman, Patent Attorney, Washington, D.C. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best service.

TYPEWRITER SUPPLIES

All makes of typewriters sold, rented and repaired. Smith Premier, \$5.00. New and second-hand Steno-Vision. Country orders solicited. The Typewriter Store, 25 Montgomery St., San Francisco.

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over. Will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealers, or 6 sent by express—paid for.

VAROLD SOMERS, 180 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

WORTHY OF ALL HONOR

UNITED STATES MARINE CORPS HAS GLORIOUS RECORD.

Less Appreciated Than Is Deserved, the "Naval Army" Has Fought the Battles of Uncle Sam in All Quarters of the Globe.

Considering the part he has played in the world's history of warfare, there is no fighting unit less understood, less appreciated, or even less known than the marine. Having taken his share in the making and obliterating of maps since the days of the Phoenician galleys and the bremes of the Grecian maritime states, at least five centuries before the Christian era, down to the present day, the chroniclers of the glories of arms of all civilized peoples have mentioned him in many a stirring passage. And yet, today, a very large part of the population of maritime nations, and certainly of the United States, do not know what a marine really is.

They have fought at Tripoli, in Mexico and in the Fiji Islands. They were on the job in Paraguay, at Harper's Ferry, at Kismoo, on the west coast of Africa, and in Panama. They fought the Japanese at Chimonoseki, the savages in Formosa and the forts in Korea. They suppressed seal poaching in the Behring sea, and protected the lives and property of American citizens in Honolulu, Chili and China. These and many more things have the United States marines accomplished.

The navy has in the marine corps a little army of its own, which, without causing international complications, without even attracting undue attention, it may pick up and move to some disturbed center in a foreign land for the protection of American lives and property. These "soldiers of the sea" move speedily and unostentatiously, frequently nipping a revolution in the bud before the world at large knows that there has really been any cause for concern.

They are the first men on the ground in the event of trouble with a foreign power and the first men in battle in case of hostilities. Great mobility and facilities for quick action are required of the marines. They are kept in readiness to move at a moment's notice. In many of the actions in which they have engaged they have had to contend against great odds in the way of superior numbers.

Aldridge says "before a single vessel of the navy went to sea a corps was organized," and from that a detachment of it won, on the island of New Providence, one of the Bahamas, early in 1777, the first fight in the history of the regular navy. In this noteworthy engagement the attacking party, consisting of 300 marines and landmen, under Major Nicholas, captured the forts and other defenses of the enemy after a struggle of a few hours, and secured a quantity of stores and British cannon.—Kansas City Journal.

The Reason.

Dead men tell no tales, which is why so many widows find it easy to marry again.—Smart Set.

Don't Be "Grouchy"

just because your Stomach has "gone back" on you. There's a splendid chance for it to "come back" with the aid of

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters

It soothes and tones the tired nerves, promotes bowel regularity, aids digestion and will help you back to health. Try it.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER

S. F. N. U. 31, 1913

Glimpses of Old Oxford

OXFORD has been much written of since Cecil Rhodes made his bequest and the flower of America's young men have been sent there as "Rhodes scholars." Yet perhaps a few glimpses of old Oxford as seen by an outsider may be of interest.

There are a thousand things in Oxford to attract the visitor. There are the strange old buildings and the strange old town. There are strange old customs and strange old places. There is a charm in the ivy-clad college walls, the memories of great men and events which cluster here, the traditions and customs so carefully guarded and preserved, the high ideals which permeate the atmosphere.

So as the visitor to this quaint old college town wanders about the streets and into the various old buildings, and notes the life here represented, he gains more idea of why England is the great country she is, than he could gain from much observation in other places. For the two great universities of England represent what is best of English thought and culture, and old Oxford, the home of conservatism, "has ever been the huge balance wheel of English life." The very air of Oxford proclaims this fact. Customs old and foolish are observed, yet shall we criticize?

Old Tom's Stroke.

When first I heard Old Tom (the bell in the Christ church tower) strike its hundred and one strokes, I inquired and found that this was a nightly occurrence, that shortly after nine, its time of striking, each college gate was closed and no one was allowed to go out from his college after that time. Students may come in later by payment of a small fee, increasing according to the lateness of the hour.

After nine o'clock no undergraduate is supposed to be out without wearing his cap and gown. The undergraduates consider it bad form to appear at night

not adopt the ways of our own American colleges? Pause and consider; can we show better results than they? Some one has said: "The college teaches and the university examines," which is true, as in few things do the men of the different colleges come together except in examinations. Each college has its own staff of dons and tutors (professors we should call them.) An undergraduate may attend lectures in any college. But the same lot of examiners serves for all. Thus the examinations are impersonal.

There are a few more customs which give most clearly the atmosphere of Oxford. The vice-chancellor still goes to official meetings clad in his scarlet robes, and preceded by two bearers in medieval costume. One head master still writes his letters in Latin to those he knows can read them. Each night the student must sleep in his own room, and as a proof "his scout" must take a loaf of bread from the kitchen each morning. The man who fails in this is apt to be suspended.

Enough, however, of methods and customs in general. The various colleges attract the visitor. Christ church, one of the best known and largest of the colleges, has about 300 undergraduates. It was founded by Cardinal Wolsey, whose cap appears at the top of all college stationery. Its dining room takes us back to the time of Charles I. and his parliament. Its reputation, merited no doubt, is that of being the most aristocratic of all the colleges. Its famous "Broad Walk" is very beautiful. Gladstone, Wesley, Ruskin and Keel are famous names of which Christ church boasts. Each of the colleges has a quadrangle, and some have two. Christ church has the "Great Tom Quad," and the "Little Quad."

New Long Ago.

New college (it was new long ago), with its gardens is particularly attractive. The gardens, surrounded on two

slides by the old city wall, relics of the times of Saxon and Dane, are a little inclosed spot of great beauty.

Magdalen (pronounced Maudlin) college grounds contain many acres and forty fallow deer. It has the old pulpit still, preserved where once a year the university sermon is preached on the festival of John the Baptist. To my notion Magdalen is the most beautiful and interesting of all the colleges. An old servitor showed us about the place and told us tales of bygone days. He told how the college had always been strongly royalist; how Cromwell planted a row of trees for Magdalen, but after Charles II. Restoration the royalist fellows returned and dug up the trees, so that they might not be indebted to Cromwell for anything.

As we wandered about the water walks of Magdalen college on the banks of the Cherwell, a branch of the Isis (Thames), and saw all the beautiful spots—Addison's walk, with its tall elms, (Addison the greatest and best of all pupils of Magdalen—as the old servitor informed us), when we saw the trees and meadows, the water and the old mill, the park with its fallow deer near by, we grasped the inspiration of the place and eagerly drank in the stories which the old man related to us. Here it was among these picturesque haunts that Gibbon, Goldwin Smith, Collins and Charles Reade were educated.

Each May day the choir sings a Latin hymn on top of Magdalen tower at five in the morning. And "they say" that this originated as an annual requiem for Henry VII.

There are 21 colleges in Oxford town, and to each belongs some pet tradition, some interesting bit of history.

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD

POPCORN'S MANY USES

DELICACY NOT USUALLY APPRECIATED BY HOUSEWIFE.

Properly Prepared, It Makes an Ideal Breakfast Cereal—Better Than Usual Croustons Added to the Dinner Soup.

Try popcorn some morning instead of the ordinary breakfast cereal. The chances are you will like it. The corn should be popped the night before and left in the oven or some other warm, dry place until morning. Before serving, set the food grinder at the notch where it grinds its coarsest and run the popcorn through. Place in a warm oven until the chopped popcorn is heated. Then serve with sugar and cream, like any other breakfast food.

Try adding half a dozen fluffy white kernels of popcorn to each portion of soup served. These are a pretty substitute for the usual croutons, and, especially in tomato or pea soup, the color effect is attractive. Where the soup is served at table a small dish of perfect kernels of popcorn can be placed near the tureen and a few served with each portion of soup. They float lightly on the surface and are a pretty novelty. For the nursery table this is a feature sure to be hailed with delight.

Try "kornettes" as a novel form of wafer to serve with afternoon tea. Little cookies are made from one cup of chopped popcorn, a tablespoonful of softened butter, white of one egg, one-third of a cup of sugar, and a little salt. Flavor with a half teaspoonful of vanilla. The butter is first added to the chopped popcorn, then the egg is stiffly beaten and added, then the sugar and other ingredients. Beat all together thoroughly and drop from tip of teaspoon on to a buttered baking sheet. Spread with a knife dipped in cold water and bake in a slow oven until a delicate brown.

Where a coal range is not available there are several ways of attempting to do corn-popping over a gas stove, but the process is never as satisfactory as when done over a bed of live coals. An iron stove lid placed over a burner of a gas range and allowed to become red hot will give sufficient heat to make the kernels burst into bloom, provided one has a little patience. Where gas is used in the kitchen the furnace fire offers a splendid place for the popping of corn. With the large area of coals, the work can be done quickly and well.

Turkish Sweet.

A confection known to every visitor in the land of the crescent and doubtless tasted by the victorious Balkan soldiers, is diamonds of citron. Pare and chop a large fresh citron and boil it until it is tender. Drain the water and add lemon juice and lime juice to cover. Keep the citron covered for three days and then drain and add a pint of boiling syrup of sugar and water and stir until it forms a thick green paste. Add a quarter of a cup of rosewater and boil until it hardens when dropped into ice water to test it. Quickly take from the fire and pour into oiled dishes about an inch thick. Cut into small pieces when it is cold. Dip in powdered sugar and the confection is done. Although this is not easy to make, a person familiar with candy making ought to be able to get very good results from this rule and to approach if not actually equal the veritable Turkish product.

Apple Fritters.

Pare apples and cut in thin slices; put them in a bowl with a glass of brandy, some white wine, a quarter pound powdered sugar, a little cinnamon (finely powdered) and the rind of a lemon (grated). Let stand some time, turning over frequently. Beat two eggs very light, add one-quarter pound flour, one tablespoon melted butter and as much cold water as will make a thin batter. Dip the apples on a sieve, mix them with the batter and take one slice with a spoon of batter to each fritter. Fry them quickly to a light brown, drain well, put in a dish, sprinkle sugar over each and glaze them nicely.

Burnt Sugar Cake.

This is a nice ice cream cake, as the delicate caramel flavor goes well with most any kind of cream. Take half a cup of butter, one and a half cups of sugar, one cup water, four tablespoonsfuls caramel, two teaspoonfuls baking powder, two and a half cups of flour, one teaspoonful vanilla, and beaten whites of two eggs. Bake in a loaf and ice with boiled nut icing made of one cup sugar, one cup milk, teaspoonful butter, and two teaspoonfuls caramel to flavor; add half cup chopped nuts and raisins.

Spilled Water.

Water spilled upon the bed, when some one is ill, may be quickly dried in this manner: Fill a hot water bottle with boiling water and place it between the mattress and the bed clothing.

Asparagus in Pepper Rings.

Remove the seeds from green peppers. Cut rings one-quarter of an inch wide and slip through them asparagus stalks, canned or freshly cooked. Serve with cold French dressing.

Usefulness of Cheesecloth.

Cheesecloth makes good strainers, dust cloths, polishers for furniture or shoes, is excellent to lie over milk crocks and fruit jars, and makes faint curtains and

Stomach Weak? Blood Bad? Liver Lazy? Nervous?

Teach Concentration.

The greatest thing that parents can do for their children is to teach them concentration of the mind as soon as their intelligence begins to bud—and that is very early. The mind of a child generally takes its bent long before the school days begin. The proper education of children begins from the cradle, and if it were pursued as it ought to be the mental force of mankind might be quadrupled in a single generation.

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Asseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Not a Universal Emporium.

"Come in and have it charged," was the inviting sign in front of a place of business in a Jersey town. A stranger, being somewhat low in funds, walked in briskly. "I understand that I can get things charged here," he said, addressing one of the employees. "Only storage batteries," replied the other man.—Judge.

Religion Shown by Sacrifice.

In every age a test of religion has been its power to call out sacrifice. The great temples of the past could be built only by individual self-sacrifice. The direction of self-denial must be towards the noblest and most unselfish ends, putting the good of others in the place of self-indulgence.—The Christian Register.

HERE IS RELIEF FOR WOMEN

If you have pains in the back, Urinary, Bladder or Kidney trouble, and want a certain, pleasant, safe cure for women, try Mother Gray's AROMATIZED COLICUP. It is safe and never-failing regulator. At Druggists or by mail 25c each. Sample package FREE. Address The Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

Embarrassed Police Sergeant.

"She caressed me," was the blushing admission of a police sergeant at Tottenham, England, when a married woman was charged with obstructing the sergeant while he was taking her husband into custody, the woman flinging her arms round the officer's neck and crying, "Take me, too!"

Intelligent Dutch Cows.

"Cattle unaccompanied by a drover are forbidden to cross this bridge," runs the inscription on a signpost near Haarlem, Holland.

To Strengthen Glassware.

Boiling a piece of glassware in a weak solution of salt in water, and allowing it to cool gradually will make it less brittle.

BLUE AND DISCOURAGED

Mrs. Hamilton Tells How She Finally Found Health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Warren, Ind.—"I was bothered terribly with female weakness. I had pains and was not regular, my head ached all the time, I had bearing down pains and my back hurt me the biggest part of the time, I was dizzy and had weak feelings when I would stoop over, it hurt me to walk any distance and I felt blue and discouraged.

"I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and am now in good health. If it had not been for that medicine I would have been in my grave a long time ago."—Mrs. ARTIE E. HAMILTON, R. F. D. No. 6, Warren, Ind.

Another Case.

Esmond, R. I.—"I write to tell you how much good your medicine has done me and to let other women know that there is help for them. I suffered with bearing down pains, headache, was irregular and felt blue and depressed all the time. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and commenced to gain in a short time and I am a well woman today. I am on my feet from early morning until late at night running a boarding house and do all my own work. I hope that many suffering women will try your medicine. It makes happier wives and mothers."—Mrs. ANNA HANSEN, Esmond, Rhode Island.

Why Clerks Go Insane.

Aunt Mandy (to the clerk of the general store)—"You all aint got no fo'-cent calico, is you—or is you? Ef you is, is you all got some jes' a speck cheapah?"—Woman's Home Companion.

And He Sat and Thought.

Youth—"Oh, everything bores one nowadays. Worst of it is, when I'm bored, I can't help showing it." Lady—"Oh, but you should learn to disguise it under a mask of gayety, like me."—Punch.

Best Cellars.

An eastern author, it is said, makes a good income by raising mushrooms in the basement of his house. This shall not tempt us, however, to make any remarks concerning "best cellars."—Chicago Tribune.

WHY go along day after day suffering when aid is at hand so convenient and at so little cost.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

aids digestion and purifies the blood. As a consequence both the stomach and liver return to their normal and healthy condition. Nervousness and biliousness soon disappear. The entire system takes on new life.

For over forty years this famous old medicine has "made good"—and never more so than today, enjoying a greater sale all over the world than any other doctor's prescription.

For sale at all druggists in liquid or tablet form, or you can send fifty 1c stamps for trial box. Address DR. R. V. PIERCE, BUFFALO, N. Y.

Sickroom Screen.

A screen in the sickroom is almost indispensable, for it is needed to keep light from the patient's eyes, to guard the bed from drafts, or shut out the sight of medicine bottles and so forth. An excellent sanitary screen is made by tacking white oilcloth on to a frame, then painting on in oil a pretty scene as birds or butterflies. These screens can be washed as often as necessary.

Banish All Skin Troubles

Remarkable Remedy That Works Wonders Against Eczema and All Rash

If you have been fighting some blood trouble, some skin disease, call it eczema, lupus, psoriasis, malaria, or what you will, there is but one sure, safe way to get rid of it. Ask at any drug store for a \$1.00 bottle of S. S. S. and you are then on the road to health. The action of this remarkable remedy is just as direct, just as positive, just as certain in its influence as that the sun rises in the East. It is one of those rare medical forces which act in the blood with the same degree of certainty that is found in all natural tendencies. The manner in which it dominates and controls the mysterious transference of rich, red, pure arterial blood for the diseased venous blood is marvelous.

Out through every skin pore acids, germs and other blood impurities are forced in the form of invisible vapor. Beneath the skin is a fine net work of nerves, a myriad of them in which S. S. S. works with untiring energy to prevent the further destructive work of the acids and blood impurities. These are scattered into the veins to be driven from the system. The lungs breathe it out, the liver is stimulated to consume a great proportion of impurities, the stomach and intestines cease to convey into the blood stream the catarrhal, malarial germs; the bowels, kidneys, bladder and all emunctories of the body are marshaled into a fighting force to expel every vestige of eruptive disease.

There is scarcely a community anywhere but what has its living example of the wonderful curative effects of S. S. S. Get a bottle of this famous remedy to-day, and if your case is stubborn or peculiar write to The Swift Specific Co., 160 Swift Bldg., Atlanta, Ga. Their medical laboratory is famous and is conducted by renowned experts in blood and skin diseases.

What Shall I Give Her?

If funds are low and a wedding present is a necessity to a friend, make her a "memory" book—or books—covering stiff backed blank books with white satin or pretty silk. Inside have the titles indexed—books, business, addresses, Christmas list, garden lists, invitations, new dishes. A companion book can be made and filled with "own" tried recipes from friends.

Constipation causes and seriously aggravates many diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pellets. Tiny sugar-coated granules.—Adv.

Cruel Predictions Fulfilled.

The mother of Nero, when warned by soothsayers that her son would become emperor and then put her to death, would not believe it; yet both events came to pass, for after depriving her of all her honor and power he was terrified by the menaces she made and her high spirit and commanded that she be killed.

Made Sure of Suicide.

A machine gun to commit suicide was used by a private in a German regiment at Graz (Germany), recently. The man placed himself before the gun and fired it by means of a cord. His breast was riddled with bullets. The soldier had had differences with his superior officers.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period. Adv.

Why Clerks Go Insane.

Aunt Mandy (to the clerk of the general store)—"You all aint got no fo'-cent calico, is you—or is you? Ef you is, is you all got some jes' a speck cheapah?"—Woman's Home Companion.

And He Sat and Thought.

Youth—"Oh, everything bores one nowadays. Worst of it is, when I'm bored, I can't help showing it." Lady—"Oh, but you should learn to disguise it under a mask of gayety, like me."—Punch.

Best Cellars.

An eastern author, it is said, makes a good income by raising mushrooms in the basement of his house. This shall not tempt us, however, to make any remarks concerning "best cellars."—Chicago Tribune.

